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has the cream blend flavor. Cream blend flour. In buying flour it's always "BEST" to select a brand of established quality. It is "BEST" because it has cream blend. It is "BEST" because it is a perfect flour. It is "BEST" because it has been weighed in the balance and has always met the requirements in the best homes. It is "BEST" because it is made of the choicest winter wheat, and invariably makes the most delicious and nourishing bread, rolls, biscuits, cakes, pastries, Etc.

Ask your grocer for Lewisport Mills

"BEST" FLOUR

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Do you want to buy a farm or business? If you do you may find just what you need in this department. If you are interested in any of the following properties write us at once for owner's name and address. If none of these places suit you, write us at once telling us **what you want and where you want it** and let us introduce you to the man who has the **very property you are looking for.**

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This department is conducted solely for the purpose of enabling buyers and sellers of farms or business properties to make quick sales

Jno. D. Babbage.

Sales \$6000 A Year.

A splendid business stand, store house, stock of goods, good will, etc. Annual sales \$5000 to \$6000 a year. Post office in connection which pays about \$120 per year. Three miles from railroad station on the branch. Here is a fine opportunity for a man with a small capital to drop right into a good business. For further particulars write JNO. D. BABBAGE, Cloverport, Ky.

\$3,950 32 acres on Hardinsburg and Falls of Sinkling road, 2 miles from Sample. Improvements, two one-story dwellings, three big barns, hog house and blacksmith shop, all necessary out-houses, 120 acres under cultivation and pasture, 200 acres in timber, white oak, black oak, beech and sugar tree, all good size. Plenty of good water the year round. One-third cash and good easy terms on balance.

\$6000 75 acres, situated 1 1/2 miles from Holt, Johns Gabe Pierce. Ridge land in good shape, good fencing, one good dwelling house, 3 rooms, 1 good cistern, 1 barn 30x40 feet, 1 never-failing spring, two ponds. This is good tobacco, wheat and corn land. 20 acres in timber, white oak, sugar tree and beech, balance cleared. Plenty of good fruit. Good road to Stephensport 2 1/2 miles and good road to Holt 1 1/2 miles. This farm is not worn out; it is good land and in good fix. Just the farm for a man with a small family.

Two room cottage on Murray Avenue, Well located. Rents for \$5 per month.

\$1,750 155 acres on Hardinsburg and Falls of Sinkling road, 2 miles from Sample. Improvements, dwelling and a good, big barn. 80 acres in oak and beech timber. The oak timber is good the timber. Beech never been worked. Timber can be hauled either by water or rail. Limestone land, both bottom and hill. Suitable for tobacco and fruit. Plenty good water year round. Terms, one third cash, balance in easy payments.

FOR SALE—A farm containing 250 acres and all under fence. A nice cottage of five rooms, two cisterns, a walled cellar with a store room over it, two good stock barns, one tenant house, about 500 apple and peach trees, also pears, quinces and apricots; most all kinds of small fruits, including a nice vineyard of choice grapes; 200 acres cleared balance in woods. 125 acres in grass, several groves of black locust sufficient for posts to wire the whole farm in. It lies near Ector on L. H. & St. L. R. R., price is \$5,000 or long and easy payments.

FOR SALE—A splendid stand for a druggist and physician in a good town surrounded by good, prosperous farmers. This is just the place for some young physician to set up a good practice and a good drug business. An old established physician wants to retire is the reason for selling. For further particulars address JNO. D. BABBAGE, Cloverport, Ky.

A Gentleman From Mississippi

By THOMAS A. WISE

Novelized From the Play by Frederick R. Toombs

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CHAPTER XX. THE CALL TO ARMS.

BOTH Randolph and Carolina were deeply affected by their father's words.

The daughter attempted to take on herself the blame for her brother's action.

"I was the older one. I might have stopped him if I had wished and should bear the burden."

"No, no, father," exclaimed the youth, his inborn self reliance prompting him to shoulder the consequences of his own mistakes. "I, and I alone, am responsible for what I did. I did not realize that it was wrong. I will not hide behind Carolina."

Carolina Langdon bore herself better than was to have been expected under the strain of the painful interview. She saw more clearly now how she had erred. She was undergoing an inward revolution that would make it impossible for her ever again to veer so far from the line of duty to her father, her family and to herself.

When Randolph had finished Carolina took up her own defense, and eloquently she pleaded the defense of many a woman who yearns for what she has not got, for what may be beyond her reach—the defense of the woman who chafes under the limitations of worldly position, of sex and of opportunity. It was the defense of an ambitious woman.

"Perhaps I ought to have been a man of the Langdon family," she exclaimed. "Father, oh, can't you understand that I couldn't doze my life away down on those plantations? You don't know what ambition is. I had to have the world. I had to have money. If I had been a man I would have tried big financial enterprises. I should have liked to fight for a fortune. You wouldn't have condemned me then. You might have said my methods were bold, but if I succeeded I would have been a great man. But just because I am a woman you think I must sit home with my knitting. No, father, the world does move. Women must have an equal chance with men, but I wish I had been a man!"

"Even then I hope you would have been a gentleman," rebuked her father sternly. "Women should have an equal chance, Carolina. They should have an equal chance for the same virtues as men, not for the same vices."

"But an equal chance," returned the girl fervently. "There, father, you have admitted what I have tried to prove. The woman with the spirit of a man, the spirit that cries to a woman, 'Advance,' 'Accomplish,' 'Be something,' 'Strike for yourself,' cannot sit idly by while all the world moves on. If it is true that I have chosen the wrong means, the wrong way, to better my lot I did it through ignorance, and



"Women must have an equal chance," that ignorance is the fault of the times in which I live, of the system that guides the era in which I live.

"I am what the world calls 'educated,' but the world, the world of men, knows better. It laughs at me. It has cheated me because I am a woman. The world of men has fenced me in and hobbled me with convention, with precedent, with fictitious sentiment. If I pursue the business of men as they themselves would pursue it I am called an ungrateful daughter. If I should adopt the morals of men I would be called a fallen woman. If I adopted the religion of men I would have no religion at all. Turn what way I will!"

"But not every woman feels the way you do, my daughter," broke in the senator.

"No, you are right, because their spirit has been crushed by generations, by centuries of forced subservience to men. They tell us we should be thankful that we do not live in China, where women are physical slaves to men. In our country they are forced to be mental and social slaves to men. Is one

very much worse than the other?" "Then, dear," and her father's tone was very gentle, "if you want an equal chance—want to be equal to a man—you must take your medicine with Randolph, like a man."

"What are you going to do, sir?" she asked, afraid.

"I'm going to spoil all your little scheme, dear," he returned, smiling sadly. "I'm going, I fear, to make you lose all your money. I'd like to make it easy for you, but I can't. You've got to take your medicine, children, and when it's all over back there in Mississippi I shall be able, I hope, to patch up your broken lives and together we will work out your mistakes. I can't think of that now. The honor of the Langdons calls. This is the time for the fight, and any one who fights against me must take the consequences."

He walked over and touched the bell. "Thomas," he said to the servant who responded, "take that letter at once to Senator Peabody, in the library."

"What is it, sir?" asked Randolph.

"It's the call to arms," responded his father grimly.

Senator Peabody read the letter to which Haines had signed Langdon's name and jumped up from his chair in the library in astonishment. Without a word to the startled Stevens he rushed to confront Langdon.

"What's the meaning of this?" he shouted as he burst in on the junior senator from Mississippi.

"Of what?" asked the southerner, with a blandness that added fuel to Peabody's irritation.

"Don't trifle with me, sir!" cried "the boss of the senate." "This letter. You sent it. Explain it! I'm in no mood to joke."

Langdon looked at him calmly.

"I think the letter is quite plain, senator," he said. "You can read it." Then he turned to his daughter. "This discussion cannot possibly interest you, my dear. Will you go to the drawing room to receive our guests?"

Carolina obeyed. She seemed to be discovering new qualities in this father whom she had considered to be too old fashioned for his time.

"Now, senator, go ahead, and, Randolph, you bring Stevens."

"You're switching to Gulf City?" demanded Peabody.

"I'm considering Gulf City," agreed Langdon. Peabody brought down his fist on the table.

"It's too late to consider anything, Langdon," he cried. "We're committed to Altacoola, and Altacoola it is. I don't care what you heard of Gulf City. Now, I'd like to settle this thing in a friendly manner, Langdon. I like always for every member of the senate to have his share of the power and the patronage. We've been glad to put you forward in this naval base matter. We appreciate the straightforwardness, the honesty of your character. You look well. You're the kind of politician the public thinks it wants nowadays, but you've been in the senate long enough to know that bills have to pass, and you know you can't get through anything without my friends, and I tell you now I'll throttle any Gulf City plan you bring up."

"Then if you are as sure of that you can't object to my being for Gulf City?" asked Langdon.

"Are you financially interested in Gulf City?" demanded Peabody.

"Senator Peabody!" exclaimed Langdon.

"Don't flare up, Langdon," retorted Peabody. "That sort of thing has happened in the senate. There are often perfectly legitimate profits to be made in some regular commercial venture by a man who has inside information as to what's doing up on Capitol Hill."

"Senator Peabody," asked Langdon, "why are you so strong for Altacoola?"

The Pennsylvanian hesitated.

"Its natural advantages," he said at last.

The southerner shook his head.

"Oh, that's all? Well, if natural advantages are going to settle it, and not influence, go ahead and vote, and I'll just bring in a minority report for Gulf City."

"The boss of the senate" was in a corner now.

"Confound it, Langdon, if you will have it, I am interested in Altacoola," Langdon nodded.

"That's all I wanted to know," he said.

"Now you see why it's got to be Altacoola," persisted the boss.

"I don't mind telling you, then, Senator Peabody," answered Langdon calmly, "that my being for Gulf City was a bluff. I've been trying to draw you out. Gulf City is a mud bank and no more fitted to be a naval base than Keokuk, Ia. Altacoola it's got to be, for the good of the country and the honor of Mississippi."

"And one thing more, senator. I'd just like to add that not a single man connected with that committee is going to make a cent out of the deal. You get that straight?"

To be Continued.

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SOME DUMB ANIMALS ARE WISE AS HUMAN BEINGS.

Marvelous Elephants, Too, as Well as Educated Horses, Make a Big Hit With Howe's Great London Show Audiences.

Not all of the many sides of interest of a circus pilgrimage is seen upon the bills. Could our readers but follow the magnificent horses all day as they go about the show ground they would be surprised by the revelation of horse sense.

There are to be counted with Howe's Great London Shows almost 200 head of horses, and they are all beauties, "perfectly lovely." Each of these horses can find the car in which it travels at night and can find its proper stall. In the morning when the train is unloaded it knows where to go and where to stand. It knows when its cage or den is ready to be taken to the ground; it sizes up the situation and where its load should be taken. The horse will find its proper place in the big horse tents, and when the parade is ready it knows where it should fall in. These circus horses know as much about the performance as do the people with the show. It has been claimed, and is probably true, that the ring and performing horses know when they will be needed in the ring; that they can tell by the music of the band.

The circus horses know when to pull and when to lay down; they know how to stand up in a moving car and they know how to hurry in case of a storm. They can do everything but talk.

The entire institution is so complete in its immensity that only a generalization can be mentioned herewith. Don't forget the date, Wednesday, April 23.

Swept Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warnings—growing ripples and faster current—Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—Dropsy, Diabetes or Brights disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c at Severs Drug Store.

The Drawback.

Being eager to know how his offspring, Haymow junior, was getting along in the big metropolis, Haymow senior one day repaired thither from his rural habitat and sought information of his brother, long since established in the city.

"Waal," said Haymow senior, "what do you hear about Ebenezer?" "Oh, I understand," remarked the young hopeful's uncle, "that he is invaluable in his new job."

"I swan!" "Moreover, I understand that the boss simply can't do without him."

"How you talk!" "And Ebenezer'll be a partner with in a year or so, according to what I hear from the same source."

Haymow senior stroked his beard, highly satisfied.

"By the way, who told you all this about Ebenezer?" he inquired.

"Ebenezer."

"Oh!"—New York Times.

A Baby Show in Cloverport

would have many contestants; but it's safe to say that the healthiest baby would win the prize. No baby can be healthy who suffers from worms and most babies do unless they are kept free from them with White's Cream Vermifuge. Acts quickly, yet mildly—is its own purgative. Mothers, don't attempt to raise children without White's Cream Vermifuge. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

Thirty-Three Years On The Road.

Uncle Max Cerf was in town on Thursday calling on the grocerymen. In point of years of service Uncle Max is the oldest drummer that is coming to town, it being 33 years since he commenced traveling in this territory. He is a genial, jolly and good natured gentleman of the old school, and we are always glad to have him around.—Lewisport Cor. Clarion.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

Credit.

The suffragette raised her right hand. "Give woman the credit she deserves," she cried, "and where would man be?"

"If she got all the credit she wanted, he'd be in the poorhouse," sneered a coarse person in the rear of the hall.—Chicago News.

CASTORIA.

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L. H. & ST. L. TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND.

No. 148. Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 5:57 A. M. stops at Irvington, West Point, Siles and Anderson only, arrive at Louisville 7:25 A. M.

No. 142. Daily Mail and Express, leaves Cloverport 10:07 A. M. stops at all way stations arrives Louisville 12:05 P. M.

Train No. 144. Daily, fast mail, leaves Cloverport 4:58 P. M. stops at all way stations, past of Cloverport except Mystic, arrives at Louisville 7:40 P. M.

Train No. 145. Daily, Cloverport accommodation arrives Louisville 7:40 P. M.

WEST BOUND.

No. 147. Daily, Henderson accommodation leaves Cloverport 6:20 A. M. stops at all way stations, arrives Henderson 8:55 A. M.

Train No. 141. Daily, fast mail and express leaves Cloverport 11:00 A. M. stops only at Hawesville, Lewisport, Maccos, Owensboro, Stanley, Henderson and Evansville, arrives St. Louis 1:50 P. M.

Train No. 143. Mail and Express daily, arrives Cloverport 7:45 P. M., Evansville 10:35 P. M., stops at all stations.

No. 146. Daily St. Louis fast train, leaves Cloverport 11:00 P. M. arrives Evansville 1:35 A. M. St. Louis 7:40 A. M. stops at Hawesville, Owensboro and Henderson only.

Chair cars on trains 141, 142, 143, 144 between Louisville and Evansville. Through sleeping cars and free reclining chair cars on trains 145 and 146 between Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis.

Fordsville Branch

EAST BOUND.

Train No. 2. Daily except Sunday, leaves Fordsville 6:00 A. M., arrives Irvington 9:40 A. M.

Train No. 4. Daily except Sunday leaves Fordsville 3:30 P. M., arrives Irvington 5:30 P. M.

WEST BOUND.

Train No. 3. Daily except Sunday leaves Irvington 11:10 A. M., arrives Fordsville 2:55 P. M.

Train No. 5. Daily, leaves Irvington 7:05 P. M., arrives Fordsville 10:15 P. M.

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